

GIRL'S SWEATER SPREAD RUIN.

She Rode a Bicycle and
Caused a Horse to
Run Away.

HIS OWNER IS INJURED.

Policeman on a Wheel Tried to
Catch the Flying
Beast.

THROWN UNDER THE IRON HOOF

Borst's Brave Fight Watched by a
Throng, Which Sees With Horror
the Brute Toss and Crush
Him.

Otto Krause's horse, frightened by a girl on a bicycle, almost killed its owner, and so injured a bicycle policeman that he may die.

Krause is a blacksmith. His shop is at N. 3481 Third avenue. He was driving on St. Ann's avenue, in Morrisania, at 6 p. m. yesterday. A girl who wore a red sweater passed him on a bicycle. The horse shied at the sight of the strange object, and before Krause could get a firm grip on the reins the horse was dashing madly down the avenue.

At One Hundred and Forty-seventh street the vehicle collided with a delivery wagon drawn up at the curb. Krause was thrown out into the gutter and received serious injuries by his contact with the stone curbing and hard paving. The collision tore the shafts from his buggy, and leaving the vehicle behind, the maddened horse dashed into Willis avenue with the shafts dangling behind.

Willis avenue is asphalted, and is the favorite bicycle street of Morrisania. It was crowded with wheelmen, who scattered to right and left as the horse dashed toward them. At One Hundred and Forty-sixth street the horse passed Bicycle Policeman Borst, who tried to seize the reins, but failed. He gave chase on his wheel. He pedaled viciously for two blocks, passed the horse, and, springing from his wheel, seized the horse by the head.

The brute stopped suddenly and heaved, wrenching his head from side to side, but the policeman had a firm grip on the bridle and would not let go. Suddenly the horse reared and, standing almost erect upon its hind legs, tossed its head so viciously that Borst was thrown off and fell prostrate upon the asphalt. Down came the forehoofs of the horse and landed on the chest of the man with such power that the great throng which had watched the struggle from safe distance ran shrieking its horror to Borst's assistance.

In an instant the horse was off, but two blocks farther on some boys caught it. Borst was picked up unconscious and bleeding from nostrils and ears. He was taken to the Alexander Street Station House, where Police Surgeon Daniel F. Donovan examined him. The full extent of his injuries is as yet unknown, but his spine is injured, several ribs are broken and his body is fearfully bruised. Both the policeman and Krause were taken to their homes.

Prince in a Railway Accident.

Vienna, May 14.—A train, conveying Prince and Princess Ferdinand of Bulgaria to attend the funeral of the Duke of Orleans, was derailed Wednesday afternoon, at the station of Jagodina. The Prince and Princess of Bulgaria escaped without injury.

Washington, May 14.—Broker Elverson R. Chapman, of New York, will begin his sentence of thirty days' imprisonment in the District jail next Monday. Judge Jerome M. Wilson, principal attorney for Chapman, left for New York to-night to confer with his client and acquaint him with the latest development in the case. He will leave New York Saturday night and will bring Chapman back with him. They are expected to arrive here Sunday morning.



THE PRISONERS' PEN.



DISTRICT ATTORNEY DAVIS



June K



THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND

AND HER GUESTS

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH

AN AMERICAN GIRL A GUEST OF THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

The Duchess of Marlborough, who was Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, of New York, was, with her husband, the guest of the Queen at Windsor Castle last night. They dined with Her Majesty and remained at the castle all night. The Duke had just been appointed Chancellor of the Primrose League, and was congratulated by the Queen.

MARLBOROUGH AT WINDSOR.

Continued from First Page.

Duke "Jack" of Marlborough and his charming young American Duchess, the exception made could only have been described as invidious in the extreme.

Not that the young Duchess saw much of the Queen to-day nor the Queen of her. Her invitation, which was received at very short notice, through Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, the master of the Queen's household, was as follows:

"Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, master of the household, is commanded by the Queen to invite the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough to dine and sleep at Windsor Castle on May 14."

The Queen's guests, as I stated, on arriv-

ing at Windsor found a royal carriage awaiting them at the station. Reaching the Castle they were received by superior kind of footmen, who bear the title of "Pages of the Chamber," who had a list of the expected guests and of the apartments to which they were assigned. As the accommodation is somewhat limited, the Duke and Duchess had a couple of rooms placed at their disposal, but without any such conveniences as bathrooms, etc., which would be found in an up-to-date American house. But then, of course, American houses are not nine hundred or a thousand years old, as are portions of Windsor Castle.

By 8:30 everybody was dressed, and in the long corridor, which, filled with priceless art treasures, runs right around the quadrangle. The women were all in decorative dresses, but without court trains or feathers, while the men were in ordinary

evening dress, and black knee breeches, silk stockings and pumps, an attire which is known in London society by the name of "frock dress." At 8:45 a side door opened and one of the officials announced "The Queen."

Meet the Queen.

All ranged themselves on either side of the corridor and Her Majesty passed slowly over the quadrangle. The walls on either side of the door are hung with magnificent Gobelin tapestry presented to Her Majesty by King Louis Philippe of France, and the only pictures in the room are the Austrian painter Angeli's portraits of the Queen and her four daughters-in-law.

During the dinner the Queen conversed with those on either side of her, whose utterances, however, were restricted to replies, while the remainder of the people present talked in a subdued tone, the general effect being rather depressing.

The Queen left the table with the ladies present a few minutes before the men, and repaired to the adjoining red drawing room, where she took her seat on the sofa. One by one her guests were then summoned before her, the women by her lady-in-waiting, and the men by her lord-in-waiting, who was arrayed in what is known as the Windsor uniform, that is to say, a dark blue coat, gold buttons and red silk facings, collar and cuffs, black knee breeches and black stockings. The guests stood before the Queen, who remained seated, and responded to the questions put to them by Her Majesty.

Left Her Guests Alone.

As soon as all the guests had been spoken to in this manner the Queen retired quietly to her own apartments, and her guests saw her no more.

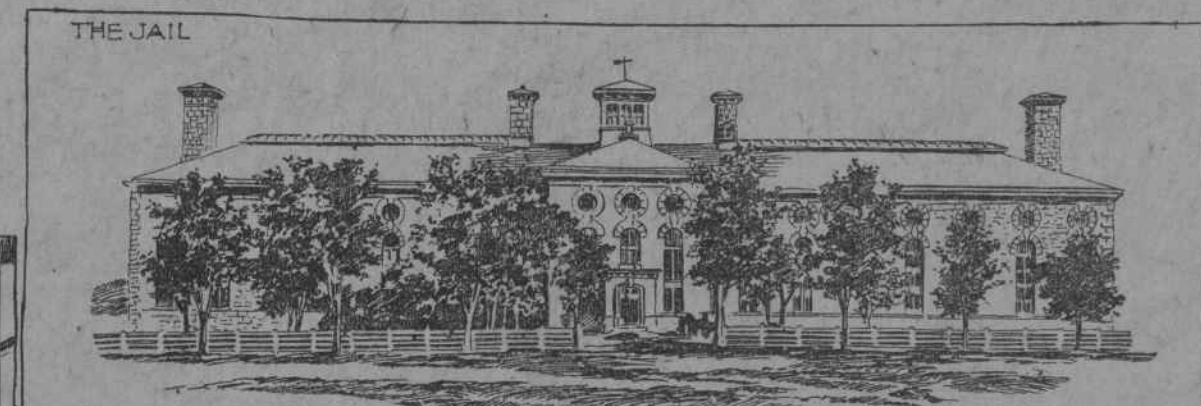
Tomorrow morning breakfast will be served to each guest in his bedroom, and the visitors will leave before luncheon without bidding farewell, or holding any further intercourse with their royal hostess, her family or any member of her household, save the servants.

Probably the Duchess, however, will not be permitted to leave the castle without being taken by her husband to inspect the superb apartment known as the Waterloo Chamber. On the right hand of the monumental fireplace hangs the small French flag, made of silk, which has been presented by the Duke to the Queen. He is compelled to present a flag of this kind to Her Majesty on each anniversary of the battle of Blenheim. It is the condition of the tenure of the estate and palace of Blenheim, which he holds from the Crown, and which would revert to the latter were he at any time to neglect to fulfil this condition.

CHAPMAN, THE SUGAR TRANSGRESSOR, PREPARING FOR HIS JAIL LIFE.

Before his departure, Mr. Wilson arranged with District Attorney Davis that Chapman need not surrender himself until 3 o'clock Monday afternoon, instead of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, as originally provided. Mr. Wilson assured Attorney Davis that the convicted broker would surrender himself to the Marshal at that time.

Mr. Davis to-day secured from the United States Supreme Court the necessary com-



THE JAIL



THE COURT ROOM



JUDGE BRADLEY

ment papers and placed them in the hands of Marshal Wilson. The marshal says there will be no delay in transferring Chapman to the custody of Warden Leonard, of the jail, so that he will begin at once to serve out his sentence. The prevailing belief is that Mr. Chapman will be compelled to remain in jail until his full term has expired. The spirited discussion in case has received in the Senate during the past few days has put a sudden end to the movement to secure his pardon.

The cases against Havemeyer and Searies will be proceeded with the first thing Monday morning. As Mr. Chapman will not have to give himself up until 3 o'clock in the afternoon he will have an opportunity to witness the opening of Mr. Havemeyer's case. It is suggested that Mr. Wilson may have had some such object in view in asking for an extension of time. District Attorney Davis says he can complete the Government side in half an hour. He anticipates a request for an adjournment from the defence, but says he will insist that the case be speedily pronounced.

DID REVOLVER CHEAT POISON?

Coroner Hoerber Beating His
Head Over a Knotty
Problem.

SUICIDE MADE CERTAIN.

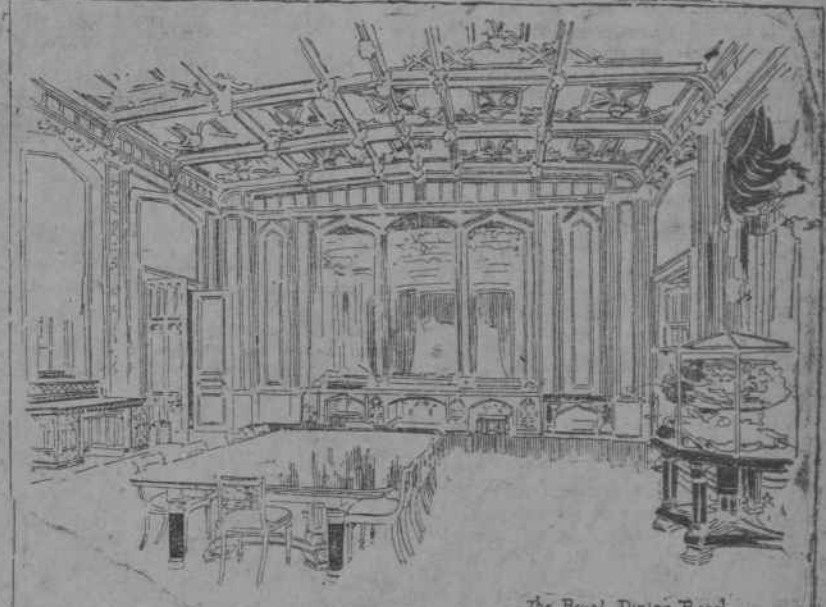
Charles Roth Took Poison, Then
Shot Himself When Threat-
ened with Arrest.

OTHERS WHO WANTED TO DIE

Policeman Rescues a Woman Who At-
tempted to Drown Herself in a Cen-
tral Park Lake—An Unknown
Man Poisons Himself.

Coroner Hoerber is in a dilemma over an exceedingly knotty problem presented for his official consideration. He is to determine whether Charles Roth, a lawyer, who shot himself yesterday afternoon, died from the effects of the pistol wound or from a dose of poison.

Roth was forty-one years of age. He had been married for fifteen years, and with



The Queen's Dining Room at Windsor.

The Queen left the table with the ladies present a few minutes before the men, and repaired to the adjoining red drawing room, where she took her seat on the sofa. One by one her guests were then summoned before her, the women by her lady-in-waiting, and the men by her lord-in-waiting, who was arrayed in what is known as the Windsor uniform, that is to say, a dark blue coat, gold buttons and red silk facings, collar and cuffs, black knee breeches and black stockings.

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Lying on the dining table, written on brown wrapping paper, enclosed in an envelope, was the following letter:

"For anybody and everybody—Should I be found in a state either homicidal or suicidal, I have put it down to hydrocyanic acid. I have taken with the purpose of terminating my existence. I write this for the sole purpose of letting my action be known. (No autopsy necessary.)"

Coroner Exalted.

Coroner Hoerber was summoned. In a waistcoat pocket of the dead man was found a small phial with no label and entirely empty. The Coroner examined the wound in the head and was about to give that as the cause of death when the letter was shown him. Then Mr. Hoerber became excited.

"I am not satisfied that death was caused by the pistol wound," he said. "I will send for Dr. Schultz, my physician, and have him examine the body."

Mrs. Roth says that her husband had often threatened suicide; that she believed him of unsound mind, and it was for the purpose of securing his mental condition more than anything else that the warrant was obtained.

An unknown man, evidently a mechanic, about forty years old, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid in the woods at One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street, near Webster avenue, about 6:20 a. m. yesterday. He is about five feet five inches tall, of light complexion, dark hair and sandy moustache. He wore a blue dannel coat and waistcoat, gray striped trousers, calico shirt, gray flannel underwear, black necktie and laced shoes. The body was removed to the Morgue.

Policeman Davis, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station, found a middle aged man lying unconscious at One Hundred and Seventy-ninth street and Fifth avenue, last night. An empty bottle labelled "Poison" lay at his side. He revived long enough to say he was Clifford Wesley and lived at No. 309 Pleasant avenue. He was unconscious at a late hour.

Policeman Webster, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station, found a middle aged man lying unconscious at One Hundred and Seventy-ninth street and Fifth avenue, last night. An empty bottle labelled "Poison" lay at his side. He revived long enough to say he was Clifford Wesley and lived at No. 309 Pleasant avenue. He was unconscious at a late hour.

The women waded about twenty feet into the lake and then, struggling to keep her head under the shallow water, was carried out beyond her depth. The policeman threw off his hat and coat and succeeded in pulling the woman, already unconscious, to the shore.

At the Harlem Hospital she gave her name as Sophia Plate, of No. 387 East One Hundred and Thirty-third street. Her husband is in the employ of Jacob Doll, a piano manufacturer.

Another Case on Against Farrow.

Pittsburg, May 14.—Immediately after the rendering of the verdict of not guilty in the case against Lieutenant Farrow, the joint indictment against him and O. Linford Woods for conspiracy to defraud the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York was taken up before Judge McLaughlin. The indictment charges that they unlawfully conspired to defraud the company by issuing a life policy to Thomas O. P. Bailey, when they knew he was not in good health for twelve months prior to the issuing of the policy. Woods was still on the stand this evening when Court adjourned until Monday.

LUCANIA BREAKS RECORD

The Cunarder Makes Remarkable Time Over
the Long Course to Queens-
town.

Queensdown, May 14.—The Cunard Line steamship Lucania, Captain McKay, which left New York May 8, clearing Sandy Hook Lightship at 11:55 a. m. that day, arrived here at 7:24 a. m. to-day, after a passage of five days fourteen hours and fifty-four minutes, during which, over the distance steamed, 2,939 knots, she made the best time on record, 21.80 knots per hour, for that distance.

During two days' steaming the Lucania maintained an average speed of twenty-two and one-third knots per hour. The long distance steamed was due to the fact that the Cunarder ran pretty far south in order to avoid ice.

AUSTRALIA IS SHAKEN.

Ninety Shocks of Earthquake in the Island

During Three Days.

London, May 14.—A special dispatch from Melbourne, Victoria, says that ninety earthquake shocks have been felt in South Australia during the last three days.

The subterranean disturbances were particularly severe at Kingston, where buildings were damaged, and the inhabitants are living in tents for safety.

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"Wants"

BRING

Monday Morning

Results!

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